

NOVEMBER

DIARY LOVES

Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love

10¢





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LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

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LIONEL TRAINS

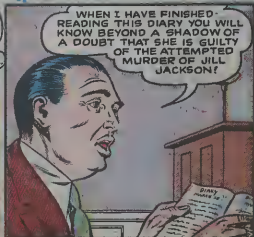
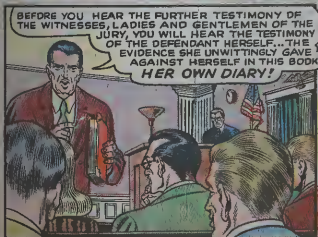
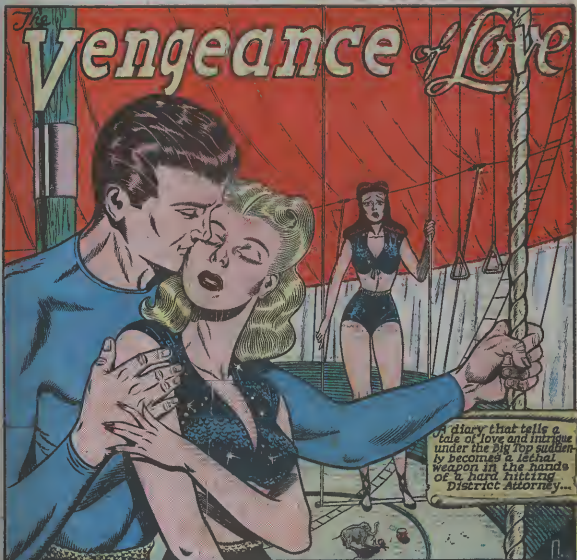
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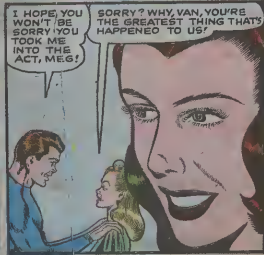
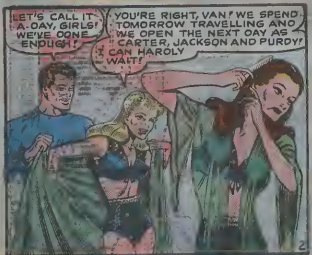
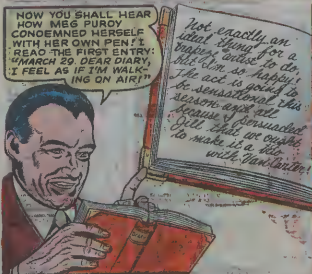
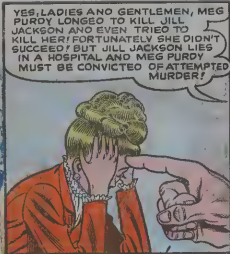
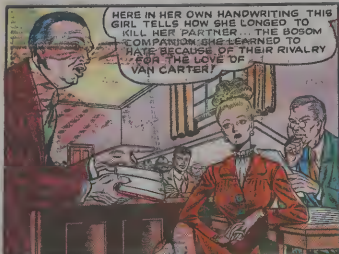
I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name _____

Address _____

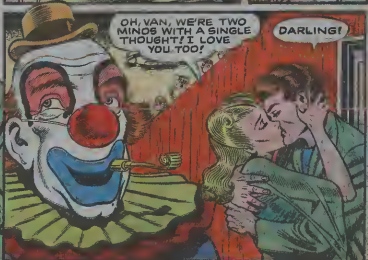
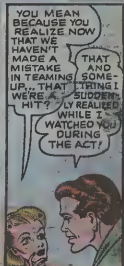
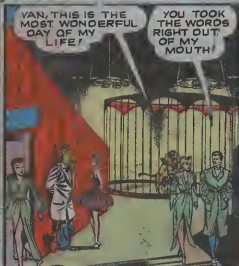
City _____ Zone _____ State _____







"March 31.
Oh, Diary, I laughed about it the other day when Jill wisecracked about me and Van wanting to be alone, but I know now it was nothing to laugh at! It happened today! Our first performance was magnificent!"



"April 15.

Yes, Diary, Van and I are alone now at every opportunity!

Once I thought I loved my work more than anything in the world!

Now I know it's Van!"

VAN, I'M SO HAPPY IT ALMOST MAKES ME AFRAID!

NONSENSE, HONEY, A PRETTY GIRL LIKE YOU WAS BORN TO BE HAPPY!

May 12.
We've been smash hits in Pittsburg, St. Louis, Omaha and Denver! Van and I have decided to marry as soon as the season is over! I'm walking on clouds!

WOW! I'M HUNGRY TONIGHT SO LET'S EAT OUT!

WHERE'S A GOOD PLACE IN THIS BURG?

JILL OUGHT TO KNOW! SHE HAS A NOSE FOR THE BEST PLACES IN TOWN!

WHAT'S THE BEST RESTAURANT IN TOWN, JILL? I'M BUYING!

THE BLUE HAT IS THE PLACE... BUT COUNT ME OUT! I'M EATING HERE WITH THE GANG!



BUT WHY, JILL? WE WANT YOU TO COME WITH US!

I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN, DO I? DOES IT MATTER SO MUCH WHERE I EAT?

"May 13.

I was worried last night! I don't know what got into Jill!

Can it be that she resents the happiness Van and I have found with each other?"



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE GOT INTO JILL, VAN?

GOSH, MEG, IT'D TAKE A SMARTER GUY THAN VAN CARTER TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES A GIRL TICK! YOU KNOW THAT?



"May 14. It almost seems as if Jill is avoiding us! I don't understand it! I haven't told her about our plans! I thought Van and I would surprise her!"

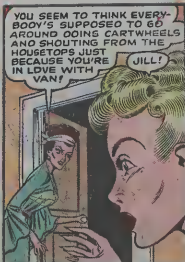
"May 16. I talked to Jill about it yesterday!"

JILL DEAR, IS ANYTHING WRONG?

FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, MEG, NOTHING IS WRONG AND PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE!

SHE KNEW ABOUT VAN AND ME FROM THE MOMENT WE FELL IN LOVE! WE DID NOTHING TO CONCEAL IT! SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND THEN, SO IT DOESN'T SEEM LOGICAL THAT SHE WOULD NOW!





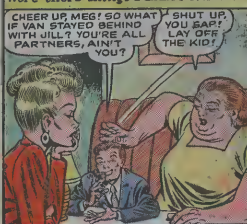
May 20. I knew my happiness was enough reason to be afraid! Jill's attitude was the first alarming note! Last night something worse happened!"

MEG, YOU GO DOWNTOWN FOR DINNER WITH THE GANG! I'LL KEEP JILL COMPANY! SHE'S ALONE TOO MUCH! IT'S BAD FOR HER... WHAT'S BAD FOR HER IS BAD FOR THE ACT!

OF... OF COURSE, VAN... IF YOU THINK YOU SHOULD!



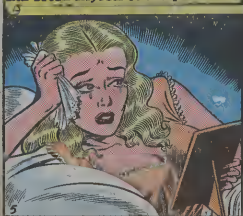
I was miserable for the rest of the evening! Was Jill winning Van over? Were there things I didn't know?"



"WHEN I CAME BACK I SAW JILL AND VAN SITTING TOGETHER IN THE MOONLIGHT!"



I had a horrible feeling that I was losing Van but there was nothing I could do about it! I went to bed and cried myself to sleep!"



♥ "May 25. The feeling that my happiness is at an end and that I have lost Van grows stronger every day!

He spends more time with Jill than he does with me!"



THEY'RE TOGETHER AGAIN! OH, I CAN'T STAND IT!



"May 27 I mustn't let Van know how I am suffering for one thing. I'm too proud to let him know he and Jill are doing this to me. For another, the act must be held together... at least until the season is over!"

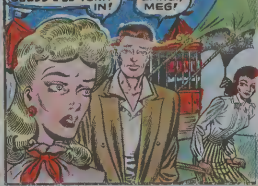
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SWEET? YOU LOOK KIND OF DOWN!

NOTHING, VAN! NOTHING AT ALL!

May 30. Last night was too much! I was outside with Van and Jill! It was a beautiful night! I had the feeling I wasn't wanted!"

EXCUSE ME, KIDS! GUESS I'LL TURN IN!

BUT IT'S EARLY, MEG!



I walked away, Van's feeble words ringing hollowly in my ears!

"Just as I was about to go into the Tent, I couldn't resist the temptation to look back!"

NO! NO! I CAN'T ENDURE IT!

My last doubt disappeared... Jill was sinking into Van's arms!



Oh, the terrible agony of that night! At first I was torn with self-pity. Then waves of hatred swept over me... hatred of Jill who had stolen the man I loved!"

I COULD KILL HER... KILL HER!

"When Jill entered a while later, it was all I could do to keep from rushing at her, from clawing her... but I controlled myself and feigned sleep!"

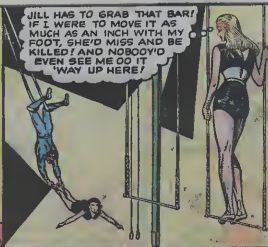
THERE YOU HAVE IT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THE FIRST MENTION OF MEG PURDY'S DESIRE TO KILL JILL JACKSON! BUT LET ME PROCEED!



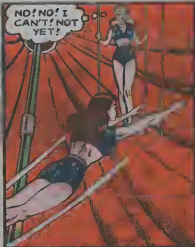
"June 6. My hatred for Jill grows deeper every day! I still see her with Van where ever I turn! My desire to see her dead...yes, to kill her...is becoming an obsession!"



JILL HAS TO GRAB THAT BAR! IF I WERE TO MOVE IT AS MUCH AS AN INCH WITH MY FOOT, SHE'D MISS AND BE KILLED! AND NOBODY'D EVEN SEE ME DO IT 'WAY UP HERE!



NO! NO! I CAN'T! NOT YET!

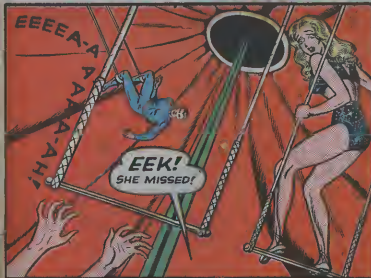
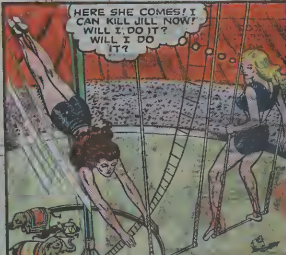


June 10.
It's no use, Diary!
The idea tortures me
at every performance!
It's like two people
fighting inside me!
One wants to do it,
the other can't go
through with it!
So far the murders
in me has not won
out! But what will
tell about tomorrow?

NOTE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT THIS ENTRY WAS MADE ON JUNE 10TH! ON JUNE 11TH THE TRAGEDY OCCURRED!



HERE SHE COMES! I CAN KILL JILL NOW! WILL I DO IT? WILL I DO IT?



EKK!
SHE MISSED!

DEAD! JILL IS DEAD! VAN WILL BE MINE NOW! JILL IS DEAD! DID I KILL HER? DID I DO IT?

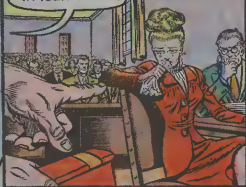


AND HERE WE HAVE THE LAST ENTRY IN THE DIARY...THE ONE MEG PURDY MADE JUST BEFORE THE POLICE FOUND THE DIARY AMONG HER POSSESSIONS!



*I am a little more
rational now! They
say Jill may have
been glad that
I am not a murderer,
guilty! I must have
killed the boys with
my foot as I had
planned!
Now also could Jill
have missed? I shall
tell the police!*

THERE YOU HAVE IT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! MEG PURDY IS GUILTY BY HER OWN ADMISSION! YOU SHALL HEAR THE OTHER WITNESSES AND THEN HER FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS!



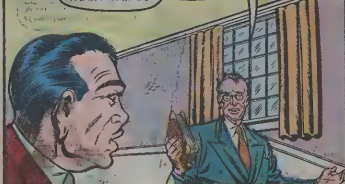
YOUR HONOR AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THE PROSECUTION HAS ASKED YOU TO CONVICT MEG PURDY ON THE EVIDENCE IN HER OWN DIARY!



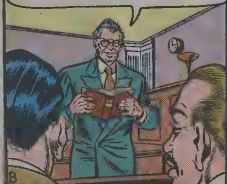
ADMITTEDLY HER DIARY MAKES HER LOOK GUILTY! EVEN THOUGH NO ONE SAW MEG MOVE THE TRAPEZE, HER CASE STILL LOOKS HOPELESS!



THERE IS HOWEVER ANOTHER DIARY...JILL JACKSON'S DIARY WHICH PUTS ANOTHER LIGHT ON THE CASE! APPARENTLY THE TWO GIRLS BEGAN KEEPING DIARIES AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME TO WHILE AWAY THE TEDIOUS TRAIN TRIPS!



JILL JACKSON WAS LUCKY! SHE WAS NOT TOO BADLY HURT IN HER FALL, AND ONLY THIS MORNING SHE TOLD US ABOUT HER DIARY FROM WHICH I WILL NOW READ PERTINENT EXCERPTS!



"May 12. Those dizzy spells on the trapeze are growing more frequent!"

"How long can I go on this way?"

WHY DID I HAVE TO SNAP AT MEG THAT WAY? OH, I'M SO AFRAID SHE'LL FIND OUT AND WANT TO BREAK UP THE ACT FOR MY SAKE!

"May 20. I talked to Van today. I had to tell somebody, and I thought Van would be more likely to agree that I ought to keep trying!"

He says he's heard of it happening before, that I need to regain my confidence and the act can keep going!"

I'M GOING TO KEEP TALKING TO YOU, JILL, UNTIL YOU GET OVER IT! WE'RE GOING TO THRASH OUT EVERY STEP THAT LED UP TO THIS FEELING OF FEAR THAT MANIFESTED ITSELF AS DIZZINESS!

VAN, YOU SHOULD BE WITH MEG!

MEG WILL UNDERSTAND! IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET YOU STRAIGHTENED OUT!...IMPORTANT TO YOU AND TO MEG AND ME! NOW LET'S TRY TO RECALL THE FIRST TIME YOU GOT THAT DIZZY SENSATION!

AND HERE WE HAVE AN ENTRY REFERRING TO THE NIGHT OF MAY 30TH, THE NIGHT THAT CONVINCED MEG PUROY THAT VAN CARTER AND JILL JACKSON WERE IN LOVE!

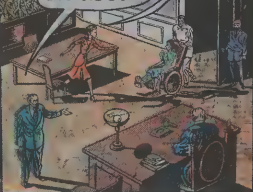


May 31.
Van is doing his best to help me! He is an angel and I am glad Meg is going to marry him. But his worrying his efforts on me! Last night I had a dizzy spell while I was talking to him and I'd have fallen if he hadn't caught me!

AND NOW, WITH YOUR HONOR'S PERMISSION, I'D LIKE TO CALL ANOTHER WITNESS!

JILL JACKSON!

JILL! OH, JILL, WILL YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?



I SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE UP THAT DAY... JUNE 11TH I WAS A FOOL! I HAD A DIZZY SPELL! AND I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

YOUR HONOR, THE PROSECUTION CONCEDES THAT THE DEFENDANT MUST ONLY HAVE SUFFERED THE ILLUSION THAT SHE HAD MOVED THE TRAPEZE! I MOVE THAT THE CASE BE DISMISSED!

OH, JILL, WE STILL HAVE SO MUCH TO SAY TO EACH OTHER!

SURE, HONEY, BUT I'LL KEEP FOR A MINUTE OR TWO!

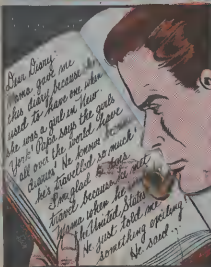
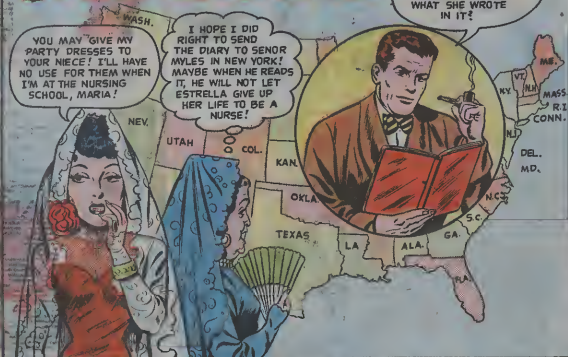


MEXICAN MAGIC

I'M TRYING TO FORGET ESTRELLA... WHY DOES MARIA TORTURE ME WITH HER DIARY? I WONDER WHAT SHE WROTE IN IT!

YOU MAY GIVE MY PARTY DRESSES TO YOUR NIECE! I'LL HAVE NO USE FOR THEM WHEN I'M AT THE NURSING SCHOOL, MARIA!

I HOPE I DID RIGHT TO SEND THE DIARY TO SENOR MYLES IN NEW YORK! MAYBE WHEN HE READS IT, HE WILL NOT LET ESTRELLA GIVE UP HER LIFE TO BE A NURSE!

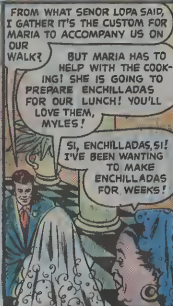
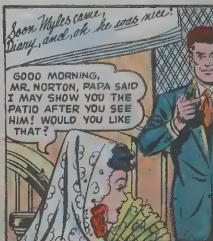


...SO THIS MYLES NORTON IS GOING TO STAY IN OUR HACIENDA UNTIL OUR BUSINESS IS FINISHED! YOU, MY LITTLE ESTRELLA, MUST SHOW THIS AMERICAN WHAT MEXICAN HOSPITALITY IS!

EVEN THOUGH I AM AN AMERICAN, I INSIST ON THE MEXICAN CUSTOM OF CHAPERONING! MARIA WILL BE WITH YOU YOUNG PEOPLE, ALWAYS!

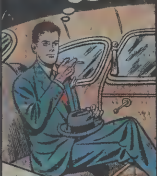
YES, MAMA, MARIA WILL CHAPERONE US... AS USUAL! I HOPE... OH, I HOPE HE'S NICE!





And it did, Diary! Myles and I walked and talked of many wonderful things and soon I knew our lives could never be separated! They were meant to come together as the leaves of the climbing roses! Then came that awful day when Myles got a call on the telephone and...

WHY DOES LOIS HAVE TO TURN UP NOW? WE WERE VERY CLOSE FRIENDS, BUT NOT ENGAGED... AND I WAS JUST GOING TO PROPOSE TO ESTRELLA, TOO! WELL, I WON'T ALLOW LOIS TO STAND IN OUR WAY!



Lois didn't say or do anything wrong, and yet she's the strongest person that sits down to my knees!

SHE IS VERY CHARMING, MYLES!



DARLING, IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU! I FELT I JUST HAD TO COME DOWN TO FIND OUT WHAT'S BEEN HOLDING YOU HERE! AFTER ALL, WE WERE FRIENDS, AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN WRITE, YOU BAD BOY!

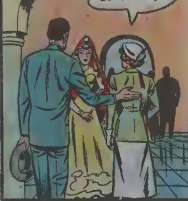


WELL, NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, THE LOPAS WANT YOU TO BE THEIR GUEST! LISTEN, LOIS, THE LOPA FAMILY MAY NOT UNDERSTAND NEW YORK WAYS, SO BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR!

ESTRELLA, MY DEAR, THERE IS SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SAY TO YOU, BUT NOW THAT LOIS IS HERE, IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT AWHILE!



THIS IS LOIS EVANS! HOW CHARMING IT IS HERE! AND ESTRELLA, HOW LOVELY YOU ARE! MYLES TOLO ME YOU WERE PRETTY, BUT HE DIDN'T SAY THAT YOU WERE REALLY BEAUTIFUL!



What did Myles want to say to me, and what did Lois have to do with it? Even though I distrusted her, I tried to be sure to her!

YOU MUST BE TIRED, LOIS! I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!



INDEED I AM! IT'S QUITE A JOB CHASING ONE'S FIANCEE ALL OVER THE CONTINENT! I DO LOVE MYLES, BUT AT TIMES HE IS VERY TIRING!



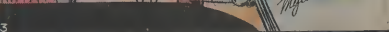
FIANCEE? MYLES AND YOU? OH, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW! YES INDEED, WE'RE ENGAGED! I'M SURPRISED MYLES DIDN'T TELL YOU! MAYBE HE'S SHY, DEAR BOY! WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR, ARE YOU ILL?



NO, LOIS, I'M NOT ILL! THIS IS YOUR ROOM! I'LL SEE YOU AT DINNER!



Diary, is that what Myles wanted to tell me? Oh, how could he? He made me believe that he loved me and all the while, he was engaged to that girl! I'm so very, very, unhappy! But I'm not going to let Myles know it!



I HAD A SUPPER TRAY SENT TO MY ROOM, BUT AFTER DINNER...

I'M SO GLAD THAT LOIS IS HERE, MYLES! OF COURSE, IT MAKES ME A LITTLE JEALOUS THAT MY FIANCE IS OUT OF TOWN, BUT HE'LL BE HERE SOON, AND I'LL BE GETTING MARRIED!

ESTRELLA, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU CAN'T BE GETTING MARRIED! YOU NEVER EVEN MENTIONED IT!

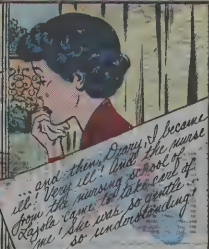
THERE WAS NO NEED FOR ME TO MENTION IT! AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO WISH ME LUCK?

GOOD LUCK AND GOOD-BYE! WE'LL BE LEAVING IN THE MORNING! COME ON, LOIS, LET'S PACK!



NOW HE'S LEAVING AND I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! MYLES BELIEVED ME WHEN I SAID I WAS GETTING MARRIED! HOW COULD HE? HE KNOWS I LOVE HIM! OUR EYES TOLD EACH OTHER SO EVEN WHEN OUR LIPS WERE STILL!

OH, MYLES, MYLES... YOU'RE LEAVING MY LIFE FOREVER! BUT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGET YOU!



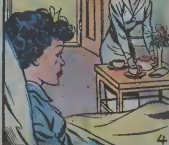
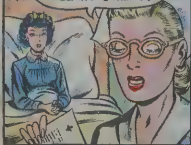
MY HEAD DOES FEEL BETTER, NURSE! BUT MY HEART WILL NEVER BE WELL!

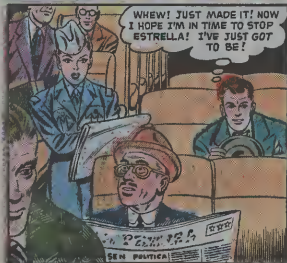
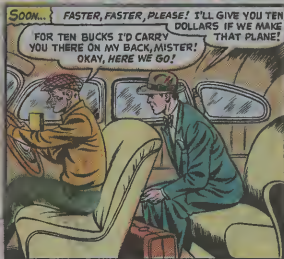
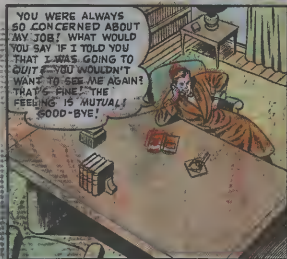
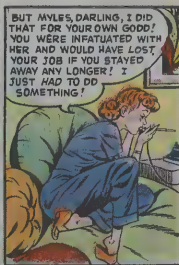
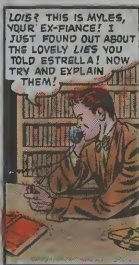
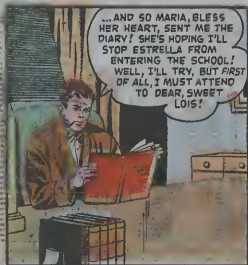
THAT'S NOT TRUE... YOU WILL FIND OTHER HAPPINESS! THE NURSES IN MY SCHOOL DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR FRIVOLOUS THINGS, BUT THEY FIND GREAT HAPPINESS IN HELPING OTHERS!

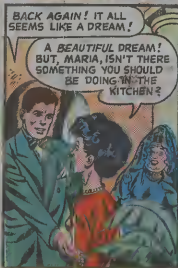
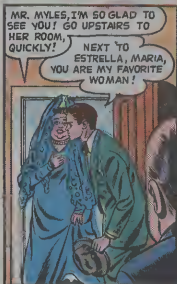
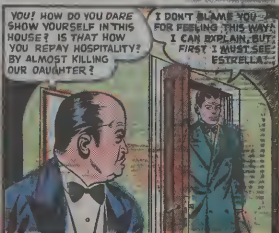
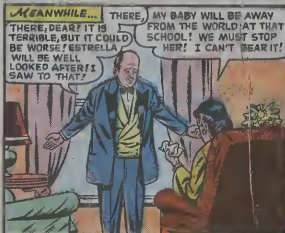
IN HELPING OTHERS AS YOU HAVE HELPED ME! YES, NURSE, I CAN SEE THAT! I, TOO, WOULD LIKE TO HELP OTHERS! I WILL! I WILL GET BETTER AND GO TO YOUR SCHOOL IN LAJOLA!

YOU MAY DO WITH MY THINGS WHAT YOU WILL! I WON'T NEED ANYTHING AT SCHOOL THAT THE NURSES WILL NOT GIVE ME!

MY LITTLE ONE! ALL YOUR PRETTY THINGS! AND YOUR DIARY! YES, YES, I KNOW WHAT I WILL DO WITH THAT!







my HEART is WITNESS

KAY ORDEN, DID YOU WRITE THIS IN YOUR DIARY?

Y-YES, MR. ALLEN!

MARK ALLEN
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Dear Diary!
Oh what shall I do? I've written the innermost secrets of my heart ~~in~~ on your pages... and now they're going to be read in Court. What can I do? What can I say to Mark Allen? How can I ever face him again?



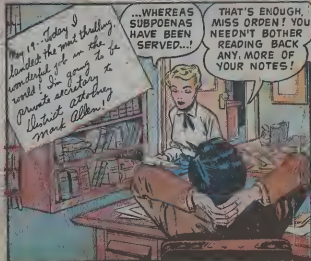
May 19... Today I landed the most thrilling, wonderful job on the world! I'm going to be private secretary to District Attorney Mark Allen!

...WHEREAS SUBPOENAS HAVE BEEN SERVED...

THAT'S ENOUGH, MISS ORDEN! YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER READING BACK ANY MORE OF YOUR NOTES!

YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST WITH FLYING COLORS! IF YOU WANT THE JOB, YOU CAN START TOMORROW MORNING!

OH, I DO WANT IT, MR. ALLEN! I'LL DO MY BEST TO PLEASE YOU!



I'm so thrilled! Mark Allen is wonderful and handsome and nice! He's a bachelor, too! I wonder...

KEEP YOUR MIND ON YOUR JOB, KAY ORDEN! IT'LL BE YOUR HEAD, NOT YOUR HEART, THAT COUNTS WITH MARK!



BUT I'LL BE WORKING WITH HIM EVERY DAY! I WONDER IF HE'LL THINK OF ME AS MORE THAN AN OFFICE FIXTURE!



My first day on the job! It was wonderful...and terrible, dear diary! And I found an enemy...

ONE THING, KAY--ARE YOU ENGAGED OR GOING STEADY WITH ANY BOY?

WHY...WHY

NO, I'M NOT, MR. ALLEN!

I'VE BEEN

TOO BUSY PREPAR-

ING FOR A JOB! AND I

GUESS THE RIGHT BOY

HASN'T COME

ALONG!



THAT'S GOOD! I'D HATE TO START DEPENDING ON YOU AND THEN HAVE YOU LEAVE ME TO BE MARRIED!

OH! I-I GUESS THAT WOHN'T HAPPEN VERY SOON!



I FELT TERRIBLY LET DOWN AS I WENT BACK TO MY DESK! THEN A GIRL OPENED AND A GIRL CAME IN FROM THE OUTER FILE ROOM!

SO YOU'RE MARK'S NEW SECRETARY! I'M SONDRA DALE! I TAKE CARE OF THE RECORDS AND FILES FOR THE DEPARTMENT!

I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU...

...I'M KAY ORDEN!

I'D APPRE-

CIATE ANY ADVICE OR HELP WHILE I'M GETTING STARTED HERE!



I CAN GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE, DEAR! DON'T GET ANY ROMANTIC IDEAS ABOUT MARK! I'M THE ONLY ONE HE'S EVER TAKEN OUT AROUND HERE!

WHAT? WHY-WHY, I CERTAINLY HAVEN'T...!



I'M JUST WARNING YOU, HONEY! IF YOU WANT TO HOLD YOUR JOB, DON'T TRY ANYTHING! I'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME AND I CAN MAKE IT TOUGH FOR ANY GIRL WITH BIG IDEAS!

I'M SURE THE WARNING IS UNNECESSARY, MISS DALE!



I WAS FURIOUS! IF SHE WAS MARK'S TYPE THEN I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T WASTE ANY DREAMS ON HIM! BUT I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

I'VE SEEN THAT SONORA DALE SOMEWHERE BEFORE! I WISH I COULD REMEMBER WHERE!

GRADUALLY I FORGOT EVERYTHING IN THE EXCITEMENT AND RUSH OF MY JOB! I TYPED MARK'S SUMMATIONS TO THE JURY...

THE STATE CONTENDS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THAT THIS WAS COLD, PREMEDITATED MURDER!

I OFTEN WENT TO COURT TO TAKE NOTES ON CASES!

THE DEFENDANT WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE THAT ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 18TH HE WAS AT HOME IN BED!

I EVEN GREW ACCUSTOMED TO KUSHING OFF WITH MARK ON MURDER INVESTIGATIONS!

TWO FEET EIGHT INCHES FROM THE DOOR! GOT THAT, KAY? THAT DISTANCE MAY BE IMPORTANT TO OUR CASE!

I'VE GOT IT, MR. ALLEN! YOU THINK LOUIE WAS SHOT WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR TO SOMEONE HE RECOGNIZED?

Today some thing happened that made my heart jump!

IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO BE STUCK IN AN OFFICE! COME ALONG, KAY, AND BRING YOUR NOTEBOOK!

RIGHT AWAY, MR. ALLEN!

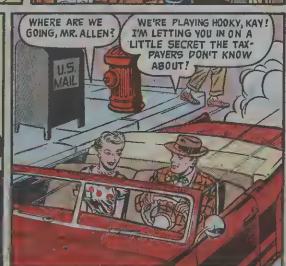
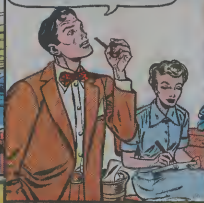
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FURY IN SONORA'S EYES!

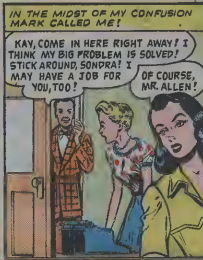
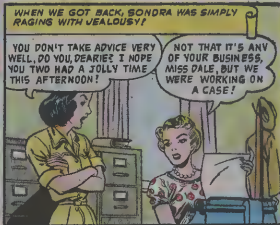
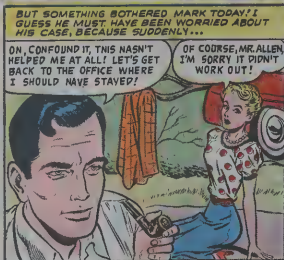
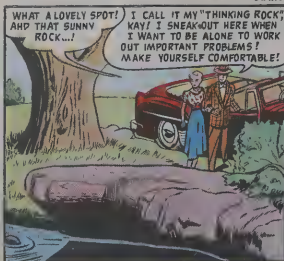
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!

PLEASE TAKE ANY CALLS THAT COME WHILE WE'RE GONE, MISS DALE!

WHERE ARE WE GOING, MR. ALLEN?

WE'RE PLAYING HOOKY, KAY! I'M LETTING YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET THE TAXPAYERS DON'T KNOW ABOUT!





THIS IS TOP SECRET, KAY! I DON'T WANT MAXIE TO GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT ON HIM UNTIL IT BREAKS IN COURT!

I WON'T BREATHE A WORD OF IT!

It was a photo of Maxie Schluss, the underworld boss, sneaking out of a dingy building! I realized its importance!



WHY, THAT'S THE BUILDING WHERE YOU FOUND THE NUMBER 8 RACKET EQUIPMENT HIDDEN! THAT PROVES THAT MAXIE WAS AT LEAST NEAR THERE!

EXACTLY! IT WILL BREAK HIS PHONY ALIBI AND WEAKEN HIS WHOLE DEFENSE, BUT IT MUST BE A TOTAL SURPRISE!



FILE THIS CAREFULLY, SONDRA! IT'S IMPORTANT SECRET EVIDENCE! NO ONE ELSE MUST KNOW IT EXISTS!

YOU CAN ALWAYS TRUST ME, MR. ALLEN!

ARE YOU TIED UP WITH ANY DINNER ENGAGEMENT TONIGHT, KAY?

WHY-NO! NO, I'M NOT, MR. ALLEN!

FINE! THEN MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T MIND TYPING UP THOSE NOTES I DICTATED TODAY! I KNOW IT'S LATE, BUT I DO NEED THEM!

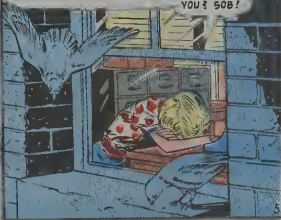
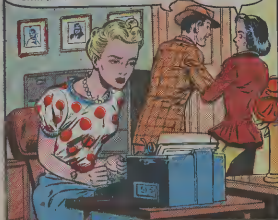
UHP! I'LL--I'LL BE GLAD TO!

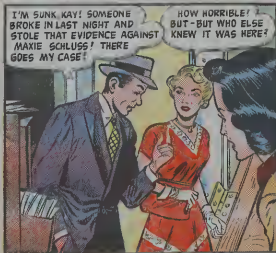
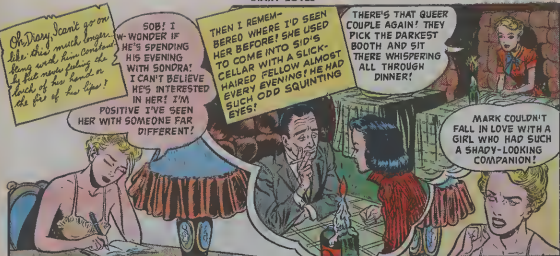


LEAVING, SONDRA? I CAN GIVE YOU A LIFT AS FAR AS THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING!

I'LL TAKE IT, MARK! YOU'RE A DARLING!

OH MARK MARK --HOW CAN YOU BE SO BLIND? IS IT REALLY SONDRA AFTER ALL, AS SHE HINTS? AM I JUST A USEFUL TYPING MACHINE TO YOU? SOB!





I WAS SHOCKED, STUNNED BY THE BITTER INSINUATION IN SONDRA'S WORDS... AND BY THE DARK DESPAIR IN MARK'S EYES!

YOU-YOU CAN'T THINK I BETRAYED YOU?

I'M TOO SUNK TO CARE RIGHT NOW, KAY! I CAN ONLY SEE THE GLOATING TRIUMPH ON MAXIE'S FACE WHEN I HAVE TO RELEASE HIM WITHOUT TRIAL!

WITHOUT THE PHOTO, I CAN'T EVEN HOLD HIM FOR TRIAL! IT'S MY WORD AGAINST HIS! HE'LL DENY I EVER HAD SUCH A PICTURE!

BUT HE CAN'T! I SAW IT, TOO! I REMEMBER EVERY DETAIL, BECAUSE I DESCRIBED IT IN MY DIARY LAST NIGHT...

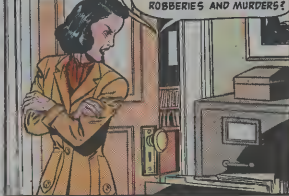


DIARY? YOU WROTE ABOUT IT IN A DIARY, KAY? THAT MIGHT BE JUST ENOUGH TO HOLD MAXIE UNTIL I CAN DIG UP SOLID EVIDENCE!

BUT... BUT...!

OH, NO! YOU CAN'T SEE MY DIARY! NEVER! I'D SIMPLY DIE...!

KAY, THIS IS NO TIME FOR SILLY MODESTY! WOULD YOU RATHER TURN MAXIE LOOSE TO GO ON ARRANGING ROBBERIES AND MURDERS?



I'M IN YOUR HANDS NOW, KAY-AND SO ARE THE PEOPLE! WILL YOU LET US DOWN WHEN THERE'S HALF A CHANCE? IT'S UP TO YOU!

NO...! I-I'LL GIVE YOU THE DIARY! NOTHING MATTERS BUT YOUR CASE! IT-IT'S IN MY ROOM! I'LL GET IT...!

OH, NO, KAY! I'LL GET IT... AND TAKE JUDGE FESSER ALONG AS AN UNIMPEACHABLE WITNESS! IT MAY BE ENOUGH TO BIND MAXIE TO TRIAL!

I WISH I WERE DEAD! I'M SO ASHAMED!

SILLY LITTLE FOOL! I SUPPOSE IT'S FULL OF YOUR SCHOOL-GIRL CRUSH ON MARK! WHY DON'T YOU CLEAR OUT BEFORE HE GETS BACK?

NO! H-HE MIGHT NEED ME AS A W-WITNESS! I'LL STAY UNTIL I'VE DONE ALL I CAN! THEN I'LL LEAVE!



I'M SO ASHAMED! HE'LL READ ABOUT MY LOVE AND BE D-DISGUSTED WITH ME! HOW CAN I EVER FACE HIM? I WISH I COULD RUN AWAY! BUT I'VE GOT TO S-SEE THIS THROUGH!



I'LL G-GET EVERYTHING TOGETHER SO I CAN GO QUICKLY!



I WISH YOU'D NEVER COME, YOU STUPID LITTLE IDIOT! EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL YOU AND YOUR SILLY SCHOOLGIRL DIARY MESSED IT UP!

IF I WERE YOU, I'D LEAVE TOWN, SONDRA! I WON'T PROSECUTE, BUT YOUR BOY FRIEND, TIR, WON'T NEED ANY MORE INFORMATION FOR A WHILE!



UHP! I'LL GO! I COULDN'T STAND YOUR STUPID FACE ANY LONGER, ANYHOW!

THANKS, KAY! WHEN YOU WROTE IN YOUR DIARY ABOUT SEEING SONDRA WITH A SQUINT-EYED BOY FRIEND, IT ALL TIED UP! "JIP" MONSON WAS MAXIE'S RIGHT-HAND, STODGE!



YOU MEAN SHE WAS HERE TO SPY ON YOU?

EXACTLY! HER TIPS KEPT MAXIE A JUMP AHEAD OF ME ALL THE TIME! BUT HE WON'T GET ANY MORE! THANKS TO YOU, I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!



I'M G-GLAD, MR. ALLEN... MAY I G-GO NOW?

I HOPE NOT, LITTLE KAY! I HOPE YOU'LL NEVER TRY TO LEAVE ME! NOW THAT I KNOW THE TRUTH, I WANT YOU NEAR ME ALWAYS!



YOU--YOU AREN'T ANGRY OR D-DISGUSTED WITH ME?

ONLY AT MYSELF! I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH YOU SINCE THE DAY YOU CAME, DARLING... BUT I NEVER DARED HOPE YOU'D CARE... UNTIL I READ YOUR HEART!



OH, MARK, MY DEAREST! I'LL TREASURE THAT DIARY ALWAYS!

Diary of Despair

SEPT. 3:—Oh, Diary, what can I do? I'm faced with the most terrible decision a girl ever had to make—and I don't know what to do. It all began when I started work as a reporter on our little newspaper, the Argus, and met Dan Wade. He's the son of the society Wades, who own half the town and dictate to the other half. I met Dan at the Charity Bazaar last week and he's the most wonderful man I ever saw. He's tall and blond and his smile turns a girl's heart to syrup. I never dreamed he'd pay any attention to a small town reporter but he did.

"So you're Mary Morris, the new Argus reporter," Dan said, holding my hand a lot longer than necessary. "Now I know why that old paper suddenly seemed to take on new life."

"It isn't much of a job," I apologized. "But I want to get on a city newspaper some day, if I don't get married first, and this was a fine chance to get experience."

Dan whistled. "Don't tell me here's one career girl who would toss it over for a wedding ring."

"I would," I told him. "My ideal future has a husband and a home and family in it. But these days, a girl can't always find the right man so I want to make my own way until the right one comes along."

Those were my words but my silly, crazy heart was singing: *He's already come along. He's standing before you, holding your hand right now and his name is Dan Wade.*

Just then Dan's father came up, a gruff old tyrant who glared at me as if I were poaching in his private grounds. When Dan introduced me he growled, "How'd you do. Come along, Dan. You're being rude to the people in our set by dawdling here." The way he emphasized "our set" made my face burn and I saw Dan reddened and throw me a look of apology as he followed his father away.

That takes care of that. I'm a poor nobody, a working girl and Dan belongs to the Wades. Those were the thoughts that whirled through my brain. Then suddenly I came face to face with Dan again and his father was beside him. The old man stared at me as if he hadn't seen me before. "My son tells me I was rude to you," he growled. "Sorry. I didn't mean to be. You seem like a nice girl."

With that he stalked off. Dan grinned. "I

gave Dad the devil for being so uppity. That's as close to relenting as he ever goes."

Dan took me around town and we had a wonderful time. We went to dinner and danced and on the way home we parked by the ocean. Suddenly Dan took me in his arms. "This doesn't follow the rules at all, Mary, but in one short day I've fallen in love with you. Will you believe that?"

"Of course," I whispered above the pounding of my heart. "Because the same thing happened to me, darling."

We had one glorious, radiant week of being together every night. And then this happened and now I must choose between my honor and the wreckage of all my dreams.

It happened last night. I'd been to a City Council meeting to report the arguments over a new water plant. The town needs it but the Wades are against it. The Council voted it down but on the way out I overheard a Councilman whisper that this was the last time old Wade would buy his vote for peanuts.

There it is! I have a terrific story of bribery and corruption and a chance to smash the tyranny of the Wades. But if I write the story, I'll humiliate Dan and his father will see that we never meet again. Oh Diary, what shall I do? I owe it to my job and the town to report the story. But what about my life and my heart?

SEPT. 4:—I did it. After lying awake all night I knew I could never face my conscience again unless I wrote my story. So it was printed this afternoon and the town is in an uproar. There's talk of prosecuting Wade. I've wrecked my hopes so I'm leaving tomorrow, going somewhere else. I'll never see Dan again. My heart is breaking.

SEPT. 5:—I can't believe it. but I'm still in town, I have a better job on the paper and I'm writing the announcement of my own wedding—to Dan Wade. I was packing this morning when someone rang the bell. I opened the door and Dan swept me into his arms. "Darling, I love you. Marry me right away. It's all right with Dad. He's furious at you but the old pirate admires you, too. He says you're the first girl he ever saw with gumption enough to stand up to the Wade fortune. He says to marry you quick before somebody else gets you." That's all I dare write here, Dear Diary. The rest is our little secret.

Betrayal for LOVE

October 10:

CAROL Anderson—spy—traitor to her country! By the merest hair's breadth I escaped that fate today! How could I ever have been such a little fool? Perhaps any girl would have let blind love lead her astray as I did when I met Gregor Ernst one short month ago...

September 16th: I was called into Mark Barrow's office today! Wonderful news...the promotion I've been working so hard for is mine!

CAROL, TOMORROW YOU MOVE INTO THIS OFFICE AS MY CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARY! I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW GLAD I AM FOR YOU!

I'M SO HAPPY MARK...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING! YOUR RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF! IN THE TWO YEARS I'VE KNOWN YOU, YOU'VE BECOME THE MOST LIKED AND TRUSTED GIRL IN THE WHOLE STATE DEPARTMENT!

Good old Mark! As shy as ever! But I've known all along that he likes me much more than he's willing to admit! Perhaps it's just as well...I'm not ready to settle down yet...

DIARY LOVES

THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION! BESIDES, I HAVEN'T TAKEN A NIGHT OFF IN WEEKS! I KNOW A NICE INN WHERE WE CAN HAVE A GOOD DINNER AND DANCE A LITTLE! WHAT SAY, CAROL?

OF COURSE, MARK... I'D LOVE TO!



I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU, CAROL... A LOT OF CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION ABOUT OUR COUNTRY'S SECURITY GOES THROUGH MY DEPARTMENT! YOUR NEW JOB HOLDS PLenty OF RESPONSIBILITY!

I KNOW, MARK! BUT CAN'T WE FORGET BUSINESS FOR JUST ONE NIGHT? THEY'RE PLAYING MY FAVORITE DANCE NUMBER!



Mark wasn't a good dancer and I was glad when the number was over!

I'M AFRAID I NEVER HAD MUCH TIME FOR DANCING, CAROL!



THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME MISTAKE... THIS IS OUR TABLE!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY...



THE WAITER DIRECTED ME HERE TO WAIT FOR A PARTY OF FRIENDS! YOU WILL FORGIVE ME, PLEASE?



Fascinated, I stared after the stranger! He had the slightest trace of an accent I couldn't quite place, and an aura of dark mystery seemed to surround him...

WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE SOON, CAROL... IT'S ALMOST TEN! WE CAN'T HAVE YOU ALL TIRED OUT FOR YOUR FIRST DAY ON A NEW JOB!

ER... UH... ALL RIGHT, MARK!



DON'T BOTHER GETTING OUT, MARK!

OKAY, CAROL. THANKS FOR A SWELL EVENING. SEE YOU TOMORROW AT NINE!





PLEASE...PLEASE DON'T RUN AWAY! I WANT SO MUCH TO KNOW YOU!

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER HEARD OF ME! MY NAME IS GREGOR ERNST! I'VE COME TO WASHINGTON TO FINISH MY NOVEL!

LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO THE INN! WE HAVE A WONDERFUL PARTY THERE! I'M SURE YOU WILL LIKE MY FRIENDS!

W...WELL...IT'S ONLY TEN I'LL GO! BUT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

Even as the words left my lips, I recognized the dark stranger of the inn! My heart turned a somersault...

Being with all those worldly, sophisticated people was like champagne after the stiffness of Mark and the rest of the office

AND WHAT DO YOU DO IN THAT FUNNY LITTLE OFFICE OF YOURS?

OH...IT'S NOTHING TOO EXCITING, REALLY...JUST A LOT OF REPORTS, AND MEMORANDUMS! BUT I LIKE IT!

WITH YOUR BACKGROUND, MISS ANDERSON, I'M SURE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN GREGOR'S NOVEL... ALL ABOUT POLITICS AND INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE!



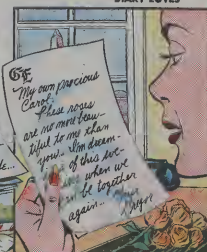
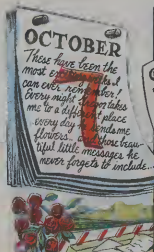
Dancing with Gregor was like being whisked along on a moonbeam! The hours flew by...it was almost dawn when he finally took me home!



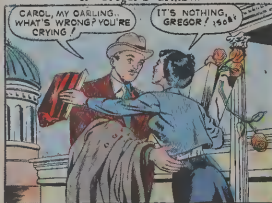
UNTIL TOMORROW, MY LITTLE CAROL!

TOMORROW, GREGOR!





I didn't wait to hear Mark's answer! All I could think of was to get inside the reassuring circle of Gregor's arms...



YOU'LL TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT LATER! I THOUGHT WE MIGHT HAVE DINNER AT MY APARTMENT TONIGHT!

IT SOUNDS HEAVENLY, GREGOR, BUT I'LL HAVE TO STOP AND CHANGE!



Dinner was perfect! Gregor was a most gracious host! Gradually the memory of those bitter words with Mark sank from my consciousness...

TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR NOVEL, GREGOR!

OH, IT HAS NOT BEEN GOING SO WELL, MY DEAR...



ALL I NEED ARE SOME HARMLESS DOCUMENTS TO MAKE THE BACKGROUND AUTHENTIC! BUT THERE IS SO MUCH RED TAPE IN WASHINGTON!

YOU COULD HELP ME, CAROL... IF YOU WANTED TO!

I... GREGOR?



THERE ARE CERTAIN REPORTS IN YOUR OFFICE ON INTERNATIONAL DEFENSE AND SECURITY CONTROL! IF I COULD JUST SEE THEM...

OH, NO, GREGOR... I COULDN'T! THAT'S TOP SECRET!



I'LL ONLY KEEP THEM FOR A DAY OR TWO... AND WHO WILL EVER KNOW OR CARE?

PLEASE, GREGOR... GIVE ME TIME TO THINK!



October 9th. These last few days have been a nightmare! I go about my duties at the office like an automaton, scarcely realizing what I'm doing! And every moment Gregor's request is pressing on my mind like a leaden weight...



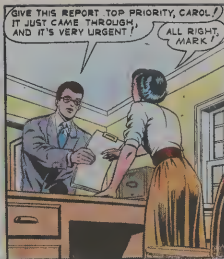
I glanced casually at the papers Mark handed me and stopped, frozen! It was the very report Gregor wanted!



WE'LL LEAVE ALL THIS BEHIND, DEAREST! I'LL TAKE YOU EVERYWHERE... LONDON... PARIS... THE RIVIERA...



WHY IS MARK STARING AT ME ALL THE TIME? HE ACTS AS IF HE KNEW MY VERY THOUGHTS! DOES HE SUSPECT?



GIVE THIS REPORT TOP PRIORITY, CAROL! IT JUST CAME THROUGH, AND IT'S VERY URGENT!

ALL RIGHT, MARK!



HAVE YOU BROUGHT THE REPORT, CAROL?

NOT YET, GREGOR! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT...

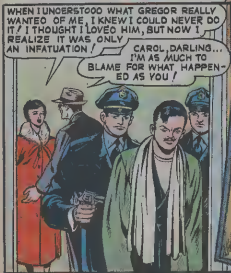
CAROL, MY DARLING... IF YOU'LL HELP ME NOW, I CAN FINISH MY BOOK IN A FEW DAYS! THEN WE CAN BE MARRIED!

M...MARRIED? OH, GREGOR!



I haven't closed my eyes all night! I want so much to believe in Gregor! Can I do what he asks of me?





"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



**SPOILING THE
GANGSTERS' SCHEME**



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER UP THE RIVER...UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T
STICK AROUND TO WATCH
THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!

BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!

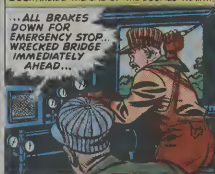


THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!



SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...

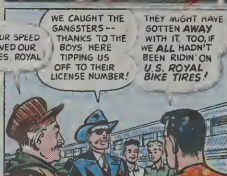
...ALL BRAKES
DOWN FOR
EMERGENCY STOP...
WRECKED BRIDGE
IMMEDIATELY
AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED
SAVED OUR
LIVES, ROYAL

WE CAUGHT THE
GANGSTERS --
THANKS TO THE
BOYS HERE
TIPPING US
OFF TO THEIR
LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE
GOTTEN AWAY
WITH IT, TOO, IF
WE ALL HADN'T
BEEN RIDIN' ON
U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!**
GET YOUR COPY TODAY
AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S

FREE!

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BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

A QUALITY ROMANCE PUBLICATION



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YOU'LL
GET THE
BEST!



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FINEST ILLUSTRATIONS
MAKE THESE MAGAZINES
THE MOST POPULAR
IN THE FIELD!

GET THE BEST
GET
QUALITY



On sale on your
favorite newsstand!

PRIZES FOR YOU!



A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Famous Chemcraft Set. For interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order



Campfire Ukelele with easy to play instruction book. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Your choice of Bride or Bride-maid Doll. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order.



DICK TRACY CAMERA

A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs



17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



HUBBA HUBBA Lites. Circles of never-ending light for your little wheel. Sell one order. of Xmas Packs.



A fast shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$9.00.



Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



ELECTRIC PHONO-GRAPH Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Films. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50

BOYS! GIRLS! SEND COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE FINE PRIZES.



HI BOB, THAT'S A SWEET CAMERA. BUT DON'T THEY COST A LOT?



THEY DO - BUT THIS ONE DIDN'T COST ME A CENT.



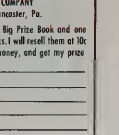
IT DIDN'T? NOW COME?



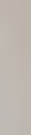
I SOLD XMAS PACKS TO MY FANCY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS AT 10¢ EACH.



THAT SOUNDS EASY, HOW COULD I GET STARTED?



JUST MAIL THE COUPON. SEND NO MONEY. THEY TRUST YOU.



SEE, IT REALLY WAS EASY! OUR PRIZES CAME ALREADY.

LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs of 10¢ each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/2 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW... What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from—and they're all so easy to get.

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

Send no money—we trust you
AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

MANY MORE PRIZES FOR YOU—SEE THE BIG PRIZE BOOK

Basketball • Table Tennis • Pen & Pencil Set
Toal Kit • Electric Football Game • Jewelry
Electric Train • Archery Set • Pocket Watch
Steer It Auto • Also Gifts for Mother and Dad

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

OUR 31st YEAR